

Quid Navi

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NUMÉRO SPÉCIAL DE L'AMOUR!

SPECIAL LOVE ISSUE !!!

Some Irresponsible, Lurid Gossip

(or "Locating the Negative Aspect of Gossip in the Moral Judgments that Accompany It")

Noam dePloom
LLB I

The other day, I was wondering what it is that people find so bad about gossip. You know the kind of thing I'm talking about. For example, when we hear (or say) that so and so has been "seen with" or (God forbid) "sleeping with" someone else. But what exactly is it that is so disturbing about gossip? Most of us do not mind hearing it and many of

us certainly do not object to passing it on.

One reason that springs to mind is privacy. Everyone is supposed to have a "right to privacy". (Since I know precisely nothing about the legal dimensions of this issue, I will not go into them.) I do not think, however, that this is the real reason for our reluctance to let our private affairs, or those of our close friends, become generally known.

Most of us don't mind telling

some people, such as close friends, about what (or who!?) we have been up to. It is not as if we have any dirty secrets to hide. Indeed, I think that very few of us would think that what we are doing is in any way wrong or immoral.

What we really want to avoid is certain people, ones we do not know or fully trust, finding out about our "liaisons" (should we, in fact, be lucky enough to have any at all). Privacy, in itself, thus does not fully explain our aversion to gossip.

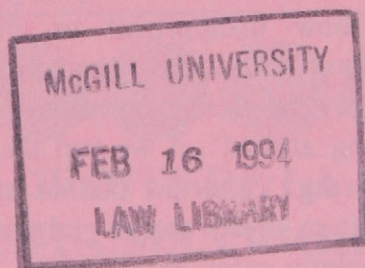
A more plausible explanation, I think, given the observations that I have made, lies in the negative connotations about the "gossipee"'s moral character which seem to usually accompany gossip. That is, the real source of our aversion to

(Continued on page 2)

The Myth of St. Valentine

Laurence Detière
BCL I

It seems that once again we have been fooled
Blending two dates into one pool.
Much to the profit of producers of jewels
And at the expense of the public us fools
We have confused two ancient events
Ignoring the truth of a past incident
A Christian priest celebrated his feast
On the fine day of February the fourteenth
While the following day the Romans did feast
They celebrated Lupercalia on February the fifteenth
In the fifteenth century a few of our own
Mixed up the two dates and created a storm
Confusing the Roman celebration of fertility
With Valentine's celebration of festivity
Leading us to believe 'till this February
Of a tale which is only legendary
So next time you follow the nineteenth century tradition
of sending anonymous cards out of real admiration
Remember it's true meaning is only fiction.



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Announcements / Annonces

Reminders from your user-friendly Office of Undergraduate Studies

An updated JUNE CONVOCAION LIST has been posted on the board in the corridor behind the USO. PLEASE TAKE TIME TO CHECK YOUR NAME/DEGREE/HOME-TOWN ARE ACCURATE.

La Bibliothèque/The Library Staff - RECLASSIFICATION

La bibliothèque est en train de reclassifier l'ancienne collection Cutter à la nouvelle classification de la bibliothèque du Congrès (Library of Congress ou LC). Une fois complété, ce travail nous donnera une bibliothèque beaucoup plus facile à utiliser, mais cependant, vous trouverez des volumes qui ont été changés de place.

Nous essayerons de garder les inconvénients au minimum, et afficherons des avis dans les rayons quand des livres ont été déplacés. Si vous ne trouvez pas les livres que vous cherchez, veuillez demander au service de référence ou au

comptoir de prêt où il y aura des listes des cotes qui ont changés de place et leur nouvelle emplacement.

Veuillez nous excuser les inconvénients et merci de votre compréhension et patience.

The Library is beginning work to reclassify the old Cutter collection into Library of Congress. While life will become easier for everyone once the work has been completed, it will mean some disruption while the work is in progress, and you will find that some material has been shifted.

We will try to keep the disruption to a minimum, and will post signs when material has been moved. If you are unable to find material you are looking for, please ask at the Reference or Circulation desk where there will be lists of call numbers which have been moved and their new locations.

We apologize for any inconvenience to our users and thank you for your understanding.

YEARBOOK: Res Ipsa Loquitor

o you have some time to help out with putting the yearbook together? Please leave a message in Res Ipsa Loquitor box in the LSA Office. There is lots to do and few volunteers.

A Message From The LSA

Remember that the LSA Executive holds office hours 4 days a week now (Wednesday is our day of rest). The exact times we are available will be posted outside the LSA Office. All students note that the LSA will be off limits to all lunchers during these times!

LEGAL EASE - the law school talkshow

Tune in every second Friday on CKUT 90.3 from 11:30 a.m. - 12:00 noon with hosts Melanie Parsons and Patrick Martin.

Next Show = Friday, February 18th at 11:30 a.m.

...please tune in.

--> if you would like to guest host a show please contact Patrick or Melanie.

GOSSIP

(Continued from page 1)

gossip (especially when it is about ourselves) lies no in the transfer of information itself, but rather in the insidious moral judgments that often get attached to it.

For example, gossip about someone who has been "fooling around with" someone else almost inevitably carries with it a fair amount of moral baggage.

These subtle judgments are particularly sneaky because, in the first place, the person who is gossiped about (the "gossipee") has no chance to defend him/herself. In the second place, the judgments are often very hypocritical. We show disapproval or disdainful aloofness to actions which we would probably be doing ourselves, such as "fooling around", if we had the chance. (Enduring Victorian double standards men that these moral judgments are particularly unfair to women.)

The vulnerability of personal information to sneaky moral disapproval thus helps to explain why we entrust only certain people with such information. We tell them because we know that we can trust them not to impute negative moral "spins" to it and not to reveal it to those who would.

So, the next time you gossip, be aware of the subtle moral judgments that you may be passing on or contributing to. (Of course, this doesn't mean we have to actually stop gossiping...)

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editorial: love

without claiming to understand it, this editorial will try to explain some thoughts on it. the strict use of lower case (inspired by the poet e.e. cummings) is meant to convey a purity of expression. because if love isn't pure then what is?

in an attempt to stimulate some profoundly amorous thoughts this writer has built a romantic setting around him in which to write. as these words emerge, bright purple candles send flickering shadows to an angled yellow ceiling; tomes of timeless, evocative verse, opened to sentimental favourites, lay strewn on the desk; at whimsically indulgent intervals a cool, crisp chardonnay is sipped from a red glass goblet; in the near distance everyone's Jacques Brel ardently releases *la chanson des vieux amants*; in the middle of this warm little world sits the patient writer bathed in the blue glow of a VGA colour monitor.

there is not just one kind of love. the love in "juliet loves romeo" is different from the love in "juliet loves genoese gnocchi with pesto". this editorial, falling within the quid novi annual valentine's issue, will focus only on the former.

love is a paradox. so, what else is new. lets just skip the clichés and jump into originality or, at the very least, reality.

there are some serious problems with love in this society. too many people don't take love seriously. the word gets thrown and kicked around like an inanimate hackey sack. or the problem may not be that people do not mean what they say but rather that the love they claim to give and take is not love at all. society fills us with unreal expectations of what love is supposed to be - the right smile, the right hair, the right body, the right breath freshener. Eileen Ford and Paco Rabanne and a bunch of madison avenue advertising executives have decided what love is to be for the

vulnerable, searching society. pop culture accentuates only that which caters to the raw senses

many of us may say we seek love but rarely are we so deep. we are consumers. we are taught to use what we can to succeed. and how is success so often measured? \$. so we buy and sell into the imagery and many of us end up settling for junk love, no-nutritional-value love that is marketed as the real thing. and the less we invest the better because low input for high return satisfaction is the only way to go. got to keep up that profit margin.

furthermore, the faster we can find it the better because time is of the essence. we can only afford to spend so much time on love. if it doesn't work immediately then obviously it wasn't meant to be. it just isn't cost efficient to invest so much into something which may look so uncertain from the outset.

it's time for an attitude change.

you don't have to be an old-fashioned romantic or a candide-like optimist to believe that real love is possible. you do have to be realistic and willing to give and work. you also have to be patient.

there cannot be only one way to interpret love. it has to be an empirical phenomena. the songs of madonna and roch voisine may twang heartstrings but they should not be taken as models to live by. How can madonna and roch possibly know better than you what you think and feel?

ultimately we are solitary beings. we enter the world alone and we will leave it alone (this may well be subject to debate at the spiritual level). the challenge is to make the interim (life) meaningful. meaning doesn't have to come from love but it can. how?

so often, people in true love are best friends. there is a bond that has formed out of

stepping on each others toes and hearing each others words, a trust and a desire to share all. a friend once recommended a book by richard bach called *the bridge across forever*; she said it put her on cloud nine for two years. it describes the warm but slow, and sometimes rocky, formation of such a bond between two people.

jeanette winterson wrote a book called *the passion* which paints vivid pictures. one of the characters describes what love is to him: "love, they say, enslaves and passion is a demon and many have been lost for love. i know this is true, but i know too that without love we grope the tunnels of our lives and never see the sun. when i fell in love it was as though i looked into a mirror for the first time and saw myself. i lifted my hand in wonderment and felt my cheeks, my neck. this was me. and when i had looked at myself and grown accustomed to who i was, i was not afraid to hate parts of me because i wanted to be worthy of the mirror bearer."

if i ask myself what love is i see a balance, an equilibrium, a mutuality, two 1.6 gram ball bearings, two 16 ton weights. it's certainly not black or white but there are hills and valleys filled with lots of positive and negative space. the day to day workings are uncertain but the big picture is a picture of stability, illustrated by trust.

and so the eternal quest will continue... but first some e.e. cummings to savour:

"the great advantage of being alive
(instead of undying) is not so much
that mind no more can disprove than prove
what heart may feel and soul may touch
-the great (my darling) happens to be
that love are in we, that love are in we"

(thanks go out to kirsten hillman for aiding the writing process by sharing some of her thoughts on love in this day and age)

RENCONTRES SUR LES DROITS DE LA PERSONNE MCGILL / INTERAMICUS HUMAN RIGHTS FORUM

MADAME JUSTICE ANDRÉE RUFFO will be the guest of the next McGill/InterAmicus Human Rights Forum, on Wednesday, February 16th, 1994, from 12:45 p.m. to approximately 2:15 p.m., in the Moot Court.

Appointed Ambassador for UNICEF (Quebec) in 1991, Judge Ruffo was recently named Co-President of the Canadian National Committee for the United Nations International Year of the Family, which runs through 1994.

Judge Ruffo, an adjunct Professor of Children and the Law in the McGill School of Social Work, was designated "femme professionnelle de l'année 1992" by the Salon de la Femme.

A celebrated Children's Rights advocate, Judge Ruffo will speak on "*Children of Indifference*"; "*Les enfants de l'indifférence: il suffit pourtant d'un regard*." Among the books she has authored are "*Finalemment!...Les Enfants*", "*Les enfants devant la justice: Juges, avocats et experts témoignent*", and "*Parce que je crois aux enfants*".

Jody Berkes BCL II

Valentines Day is named after St. Valentine who was beheaded sometime in the early 1100's. We have since seen fit to honor him as the patron saint of lovers. We commemorate his passing each year with an orgy of capitalistic excess. Those of us lucky enough to have significant others that is. Traditionally, the rest of us were left to wallow in self pity and loneliness. However, through the wonders of advertising and marketing no one need feel left out of the Dickensian frenzy of capitalism (apologies to Emil & Dickens.) Parents can buy valentines for their kids, friends are encouraged to spend money on each other, and if a husband or boyfriend dare to forget to buy a gift he best go to the Quickie Mart and buy that box of chocolates from Apu (apologies to Matt Groening.)

Why is it that we feel forced to set aside a special day for love. Is it because we don't really feel love the other 364 days out of the year? If that were really true Andy Warhol wouldn't have said that everyone will

be famous for 15 minutes. Rather, he would have said that everyone will fall in love for 15 seconds. Likewise I have a hard time buying this mother's day, father's day, grandparent's day, secretaries day, civil employees day, pet day, etc. etc. Why is it we need a special day to remember all these things and people? I'll tell you. So the people at Halmark can put out another stupid Peanuts or Cathy card that just makes you sigh when you see it in the store. This sigh is accompanied by an almost overwhelming desire to reach into your pocket and remove the \$2.50 (Just to let you know how old I am I can still remember when a greeting card was \$.50, a chocolate bar was \$.50, and when a Big Mack Attack only set you back \$.90. But I digress.) to buy that card and take it home, notwithstanding the fact (apologies to The Charter) you don't even have anyone to give it to. That's right! You hate your civil servant, (whose rarely if ever civil to you) but you buy them a card anyway because it's just too cute to pass up. I would like to see greeting cards which accurately convey how you feel about people. For example, a Doonesbury line of cards designed to honor public officials and other thieves who have ripped us off. We could have the Michael Milken card for that banker who sold us that lemon RRSP. We could get a card saying "Greetings from the Montreal Neurological Institute" for that local MUC constable who gives us a rough time.

O.K. maybe I'm getting a little carried away. I just feel that it's wrong for the greeting card companies to blackmail me into buying silly cards on a specific day. I've always felt actions speak louder than words. If you ignore the one that you love for 364 days, and then

on the 365th buy her a Cathy card, a dozen long stem roses, and stay for the night at the Ritz Carlton, she'll either love you or take someone else to the Ritz on your credit card.

On a more serious note it is best to show people how you feel about them every day rather than wait until the calendar says you should. My Grandfather passed away last April. One of the reasons I came to Montreal for law school was so that I could be near him. I visited him very Sunday, and called him almost every night. It was hard, but it was worth it. I have no doubt he knew how much he meant to me when he passed away, and I know how much I meant to him. Don't wait until Valentines or any other day to tell someone how you feel. Feelings are much too important to wait.

*Jody Berkes
is a second year
law student who
wants to wish you
all a Happy
Capitalist's Day.
His column
appears weekly in
the Quid Novi.*

VALENTINES

Claudine M.,

Pour la Saint-Valentine je vais t'offrir une belle boîte de "Kleenex" et une bonne bière Molson. Tu l'as boiras à ma sante. Je te souhaite de passer une super belle journée avec ton "poil" adoré.

Tu devines qui ton amie!

Bum-noticer,

I felt so cheap when you told me I have a "cute butt". Like a pile of meat. Dog meat. Ruff ruff. Scratch my belly and play with my tail.

Mr. Two Cheeks

P.S. They're actually silicone implants.

Miss France 94,

Comme si ça ne coutait pas déjà assez chère de t'appeler (longue distance!) En allant encore plus loin, ça ne m'encouragera pas vraiment à t'appeler plus souvent. Je ramasserai mes "air miles" pour peut-être aller te rendre visite.

F.

BCL I group 3,

Big love.

A.A.

A Hugo C.,

Dès la première fois où je t'ai vu, j'ai senti un durcissement sous mon pantalon. Depuis je m'en peux plus. Notre rencontre au KOK à totalement bouleverser ma vie. Je vais me dévoiler très bientôt à toi.

D'ici là, reste dur pour moi.

de Roger

Princess Jasmine,

When I look down, you're always there
Pulling your booster chair
I know all these jokes must be a little tough
But deep inside I know you're rough.

L.

A mes doux quartiers: Helene, Pascal, Isabelle

Sans vous je ne suis rien,
Avec vous je suis tout.

De l'autre quartier

The Equalizer,

Defending all the drunk
Your voice finally sunk
But not before the cheers of funk
Yet still in time for library junk

Breakfast Club Member

Dave,

Merci de m'avoir écoutée,

larmes de crocodile

Dear twin,

there are no words to describe a relationship like ours, but I hope it brings as much happiness to you as it does to me

Butterfly

Kiri and Martin,

Is it true what they say
About you having gone astray
We were in such dismay
But then it's only hearsay

The 2-pack

Oh George! (en français)

Have a "spicy" Valentine's Day...

Marie- Helene

M-P. B.,

Joyeuse St. Valentin et vive le célibat!

Tishka,

Come, madam, come, all rest my powers
defy;
Until I labour, I in labour lie.
Unpin that spangled breast-plate which
you wear,
That th'eyes of busy fools may be stopp'd
there.
Off with your hose and shoes, then softly
tread
In this love's hallow'd temple, this soft
bed.
License my roving hands, and let them go
Before, behind, between, above, below.

Dear Kiri,

Thank you for your kindness and
warmth. They make this faculty a better
place to be...

Marie-Hélène

M-H. Betournay,

Vive la tisane sur les notes de cours et
joyeuse St. Valentin!

Joyeuse St. Valentin à tous les gens de la
Revue.

L.T.

Howard R.,

Would you tell me your secret?
Would you show me how to do it?
Your power is such a mystery;
How can you fall asleep so quickly?

An insomniac.

Tania,

And faulty of one fault the Beauty prove,
Her charms a thousand advocates shall
move.

Dear Gorilla Slippers,

Your warmth is irresistible... It's a shame
that you're so down to earth...

Bunny Earmuffs

Maitre C.,

Joyeuse St. Valentin!

P.S. When am I going to meet this guy?

Maitre T.

To Neil Sternthal, my Raging Stallion...

If you were a bucking bronco,
I'd make you tame!

From the lonesome cowgirl.

Monsieur Soulard,

Peut-être que Nathalie Petrowsky ne te
satisfait pas mais bon... Joyeuse St.
Valentin quand même.

la féministe enragée (!)

To G.S.:

Roses are red
Some tulips are yellow
I'd love to get you
in a tub full of JELL-O!

Love,
Sadie

Fish,

Even though you won't change your
name
We sure love playing your game

Although you are a bit of a geek
We would surely appreciate a peek
So get nude, get scaly, go Fish go!

Love,
The Boyfriends

Chère Marie-Hélène Betournay,

Chaque jour où je ne te vois pas est un
jour sans soleil. Depuis cet après-midi où
nous avons fait cette romantique
promenade au rayon des règles et
crayons, je ne suis plus le même et je rêve
au jour où, ensemble, nous retournerons
au bookstore. Ne tarde pas, reponds-moi
vite car l'attente est insupportable (je n'ai
plus de mines et mon efface est presque
finie!)

Staedtler

Dear Ms. Canoe-Head,

I'd paddle with 'ya till I was dead
The ripples
The rush
The camping in the bush.
So teach me a few new strokes
Then we'll have a couple of tokes
Me, you
and the birchbark canoe.

(Le Punmaster) alias "Perka"

Dear Patricia,

We can't believe you slept with all of
them!

Your pals at the "Jerk Pit"

A ma mignonne,

Malgré qu'un océan et un continent
séparent la corée de Brossard, rien
empêchera mon coeur d'être à tes côtés...

XXX

Dear Chip,

To the best looking guy in LLB III -
Happy Valentine's Day!

Your admirers!

Marie-Hélène Betounay,

Sois ma valentin cette année et tu feras de
moi une personne comblée.

Din-Dee-Din-Dee

Dear Nina,

Sorry about the bus ride back;
IT'S ONLY A SEAT!

Karl

Dear Ethel,

Sorry about your knee.

Your loyal fans.

Dear Patricia,

Thanks for a wonderful night in Room
837.

Satan.

A mon oncle,

ton romantisme m'a l'autre jour ébranlée;
ta fougues m'a totalement bouleversée;
ton sourire m'a irradiée;

ta beauté m'a assommée;
Bref, ton existence m'a troublée.
Ta prestataire de l'assurance - chômage
preferée.

Dear Jon,

Here's to the Ethel Merman in You!
Happy Valentine's Day

Dear J.S.,

Are you enjoying your fun sheets?!

Anonymous

A mon petit croissant...

Après avoir lutte pour les agriculteurs du
café en Corse
et après avoir vu les anges de Berlin,
en solidarité avec les communistes de
Havane
et les capitalistes de New York,
luttant pour l'indépendance et
la justice sociale partout et toujours,
tu restera toujours "ma cause" preferée.

ton petit chaton

To the babes in the band: Drew, Keith,
Ed, John, Chris, Hassam, Mark:

We'll play with you anytime!

Marie-Hélène and Lisa

François,

Je m'étais finalement décidé à te faire
des avances, lorsqu'à mon grand
désespoir,
Julie est revenue dans le decor.
Joyeux St. Valentin quand même à vous
deux.

De ton compagnon de douche jaloux

Ma belle,

Je t'avais bien dit que je t'écrirais! Au
superbe été qui nous attend.

Moi

Louis-Martin,

Une pensée pour mon copain le dictateur
de l'amour. Des fins de semaines comme
du Law Games, j'en passerais 52 par
année lorsque t'es là. Change pas pis
surtout degoutte!

Le gars du tapis

Cher M. Stevens,

pourquoi ne pas prolonger votre année
sabbatique?



M.P.

What can I say when words are not
nearly enough
Do I dare hope for the impossible
Or continue to dream of paradise

Caroline B.,

Comme je ne suis pas dans une humeur
excellente, mon message sera "short and
sweet". Je te souhaite de "scorer" pour la
St. Valentin.

D'une personne qui aurait souhaite que tu
sois son amie.

Écoute Stephanie...

c'est pas pour toi que j'étais revenu; j'avais
oublié mes bikini-string-leopard!

ton petit pitou

Philippe,

si la beauté de ton plumage
dépasse la Sécurité de son ramage
je me souverai pour te retrouver
Je t'attends au Dunkin,

The Duck

Ode to Jeff:

Here's to the mooter
Who couldn't be cuter
It sure makes me merry
When he leaves the library!

RA,

ILU! INU! IWU!

TOWLYTM

A: Hélène Girard

Joyeuse St. Valentin à une amie
absolument formidable tant par son écoute
constante que par sa grande generosité.

Moi

Chere Claudine Millette,

J'espère que ma musique fera toujours
vibrer ton coeur.

Richie

A mon partner de tennis,

Tes services me font suer
Tes balles me font rager
Je ne sais plus que penser,
C'est surement du à ta minorité!

L'éternel perdant

A mon étalon coreen preferée,

A quand mon cadeau
de fête ou mon
souper en fête-a -tête?

Celle qui est mignonne (!)

P.S. (J'ai les notes de commercial
transactions, si tu veux)

Hey John-Mon,

Wanna join our bobsled team??!

Signed, the ones who don't "DOUBT" your
"FIRE"!

Although "the girls" may not be as sharp,
macho and cool as "the boys" they got to
sleep in a warm and cozy magnificent
hotel!

Au beau Pierre Pyun alias captain McGill,

Depuis que je t'ai vu
J'ai toujours su
Que la flamme qui brule en moi
Brule pour toi...

Depuis que je t'ai connu
J'ai toujours su
Que mon amour pour toi
Jamais ne se consumera...

Ton charme me disarme
Ta beauté me fait trembler
Ton sourire me fait fremir
ton corps muscle me fair rever...

Pierre, je ne peux plus garder
Ce sentiment longtemps imavoué
Il me faut te le reveler :
Je t'aimes indubitablement
Intarissablement
Incommensurablement
Eternellement...

XXX

Keith

Depuis le jour ou je t'ai vu

dans cette palle echauffée
la pueur pur le front
je n'ai pu resister...

Viens, squash moi

Dunkin Donuts!

Jesus Christ man,
you gotta like that!

Rogé

M-P. B.,

Ton nouveau look "code civil" te va tres
bien. Un gros merci pour m'avoir initié
au monde culinaire.

Bart S.

A ma GOSS-

Tu es si habile et si calme
que ma coeur palpite pour toi
Voyager avec toi fait un bonheur
Tu es désormais dans ma coeur- d'AMIE!

l'autre folle- la goumande BOUBOULE
BURGER

Sophie B,

Voici un petit message du leader
charismatique de la race des faibles.
Belle occasion pour te dire combien
j'apprecie "passer" du temps avec toi,
disciple aspirante au titre de leader
associe. Just kidding! Je te souhaite
grandement que tes attentes soient
comblées...Pis que je te fasse des "lifts" a
Québec!

XXX

Tom,

at least you got an ego boost out of it!

Your Twin

Dearest E.,

You bring such joy and happiness to my
life. I only hope that I may do the same
for you.

Will you please be my valentine, this year
and every year?

With all my love,

A.
XOXO

A William T. Ryker,

Si tu n'avais pas été pris dans les filets de
l'étalon coreen, j'aurais essayé d'être ta
Deana Troy.

Chère Mme Harvison-Young,

Vous êtes mon professeur preferée.
Joyeuse St. Valentin.

P.P.

Hugo C.,

C'est dommage que jeudi passe après le
coffee house puis le Peel Pub, tu étais trop
chaud pour qu'on s'amuse. C'est vrai que
t'avais les idees ailleur mais je comprends.
Je t'en souhaite une bonne mon ami, car
non seulement tu la merites, mais elle va
être drolement chanceuse.

Qui d'autre!

Aux p'tites enervées du cours d'Obs I:

Caro, tes éclats de rire me font mourir de
désir.

Et toi, Catherine, ton écriture soignée
empêche chaque soir, mon esprit de se
concentrer.

Quant à la sublime Isabelle, comment
pourrais-je me passer d'elle?

A vous 3 dont la presence omnibusle mes
jours et mes nuits, je vous shouhaite
Joyeuse St. Valentin!

Quelqu'un qui ne vit que pour vous.
XXXX....

"Jon L.-

Boy with the big brown eyes

you, me, can we be?

I, my insides

flutter

melt

at the thought

Groovy dude, heavy guy

let's go hang, you and I

the thought of you

Of you and I

can we be?

- Mystery girl"

Santo,

Where are you? how could you just leave me after all we meant to each other? I need to be with you again.

The Duck

To Joey,

Welcome back! Lucky us to be able to share Valentine's Day with such a bonzer mate. It's great to have you back with us again (just when I was starting to get some self-esteem back!). You know, even when you're paying me out, you're still pretty good value.

Marc P.,

Depuis le début de l'année je decouvre un homme des plus sympathique mais partager ton lit au Law Games m'a complètement fait flipper. Remarque que je suis tout de même heureux de ne pas m'avoir reveillé avec un mal de tête et des douleurs... J'en profite pour te souhaiter bonne chance dants l'ultime poursuite de la déesse de l'amour.

Tu sais qui!

Isabelle,

Ça fait longtemps que je te connais mais ça ne m'empêche pas de te souhaiter une joyeuse St. Valentin avec ton copain. On vient de passer des Law Games mémorable, esperons que ces bons moments se repeteront!

Monsieur bottes noires-bottes brunes.

Hugo,

Tu es un petit être fragile, different et quelque fois difficile à suivre. Je sais, je sais, je n'ai rien à dire sur ce dernier point.

Ça doit faire partie de ton charme. Même si des fois j'ai l'air de t'oublier, je ne t'oublierai jamais. Tu as toujours été là pour moi et ça, je m'en souviendrai pour longtemps. Je serai toujours là... si tu as envie de faire un petit croche après St. Sauveur ou pour autre chose.

Bon St. Valentin. Ta valentine ne sait pas ce qu'elle manque!

Isabelle

Catherine,

Que dire d'une fille qui, lorsqu'on lui annonce en espagnol qu'on la désire, part en courant, insultée. Cette fille je l'adore et je ne pourrais plus me passer de sa spontanéité.

Gros becs pour la St. Valentin. Profites-en!

De la part d'un des gars du soleil, en fait celui qui joue au tennis. XXX.

Chère Cath,

j'espère toujours pouvoir façonner ton bonheur.

Rodin

Caro-

comment ne pas litteralement tomber en amour avec une merveilleuse danseuse à ballet, qui sourit toujours? Impossible - je suis folle d'amour pour toi!

CB

Sophie,

Comment fais-tu pour conserver une si belle voix?

Et Sophie de repondre:

--ie -- ae -- he -- iiiiii

Merci Sophie

Chère Anthony,

Merci pour ta gentillesse...

Une amie

To Helen Gerard,

Some people say you're not pretty,
Some others say you're not fancy,
Some think you can only be a fantasy,
I say you're just the right girl for me.

NB. You're none of the above

Sebastien,

tu m'as appelé?

L'original

To my evil twin sister:

I'm at your mercy!

I know what you did with the fourth Little Pig!

Will I ever see the other Prince Charming?

-Sleeping Beauty

To the goalie with an attitude,

Thanks for making Foundations almost (key word!) bareable my formidable friend with the fuschia shoes and generally funky footwear!

Luv,

The nerd who missed L-G.

To your majesty,

Glad you could make it to law games.
Happy Valentine's Day!

Your loyal subjects

Chère Isabelle,

J'espère que ma rondelle saura toujours
trouver le filet de ton coeur.

Alexandre

Caro F.,

Enfin nous vivons seuls. Chaque soir,
j'attends ton retour avec impatience. Soit
ma maitresse, je serai ton gros minou!

Milou

Pamlette,

ma torche,
tu vieillis en beauté,

maman XX

Dear Edith,

Congratulations on the birth of little
Gloria.

Your Lamas Classmates

Dear M.C.,

Save a Peach Schnapps Shooter for me!

T.M.

A Francois Duquette:

Tu ne peux te douter de qui ce valentin
provient.
Mon coeur tu fais chavirer tard le soir ou
tôt le matin.
Pour me deviner, tu devras t'aider de
quelqu'un qui te connaît bien.
Ne cherche pas à côté mais regarde plutôt
loin,

Et tu suaras me trouver, c'est presque
certain.

Anonyme

Chère Noah,

Je suis fière de t'annoncer la venue d'une
nouveau sport aux Law Games;
LA RACLETTE!

Hélène M.

Women's hockey:
les représentantes du Barreau remercient
les représentantes de McGill pour leur
support moral et physique.

Women's hockey:
les représentantes de McGill remercient
les représentantes du Barreau pour leur
support moral et physique.

P.S. C'est illégal de jouer pour deu
z'équipes!
PPS. têtues mais sincères!

Claude,

Comme à chaque année, je t'écris un beau
message subliminal.
J'ai passé un été écoeurant avec toi, tu
me fais tant d'effet, mes pantanlons me
serrent souvent!
A quand tu me les deserreras?

Un désespéré!

Dear N.S.,

To a great dancer! Happy Valentine's
Day!

T.M.

Martin-Pierre B.,

You're too sexy for my cat,
Too sexy for my books
And too sexy for my hair.
But you are just sexy enough
for my pleasure.

To the "Cute-Boy" Admirer,

Run faster, or else your life won't
INTERSECT with his!!

Signed, You-Know-Who!

A la future française,

Tu peux toujours m'appeler. Ne m'oublie
un fois que tu seras en France. Tu vas me
manquer.

Hg

Mon chaton,

Et si je te kidnappais pour t'emmenner loin
de tout avec moi? Loin de la faculté de
Droit, du froid de Montréal, de la
civilisation...

Non pas pour aller à Cuba! Mais pour
griuper sur un petit nuage rose qui ferait
le tour du monde, et où nous vivrions
"d'amour et d'eau fraîche" pour toujours.
Reponds-moi OUI (sinon, je vais devoir
employer la force!!)
Je t'aime.

To: McGill Law Student Bodies - that
means you

We want fans in the stands
And a big marching band
We've discussed strategy
And are ready for the enemy
So come give us a cheer
And then we'll all go out for beer

Public Offenders

Alexandra,

I still think the cleft in your chin is
nibblishly cute. I want to catch your cold.

The drunken yearbook man

Lyanne,

Quick, slip me a few extra Tequila shots!!

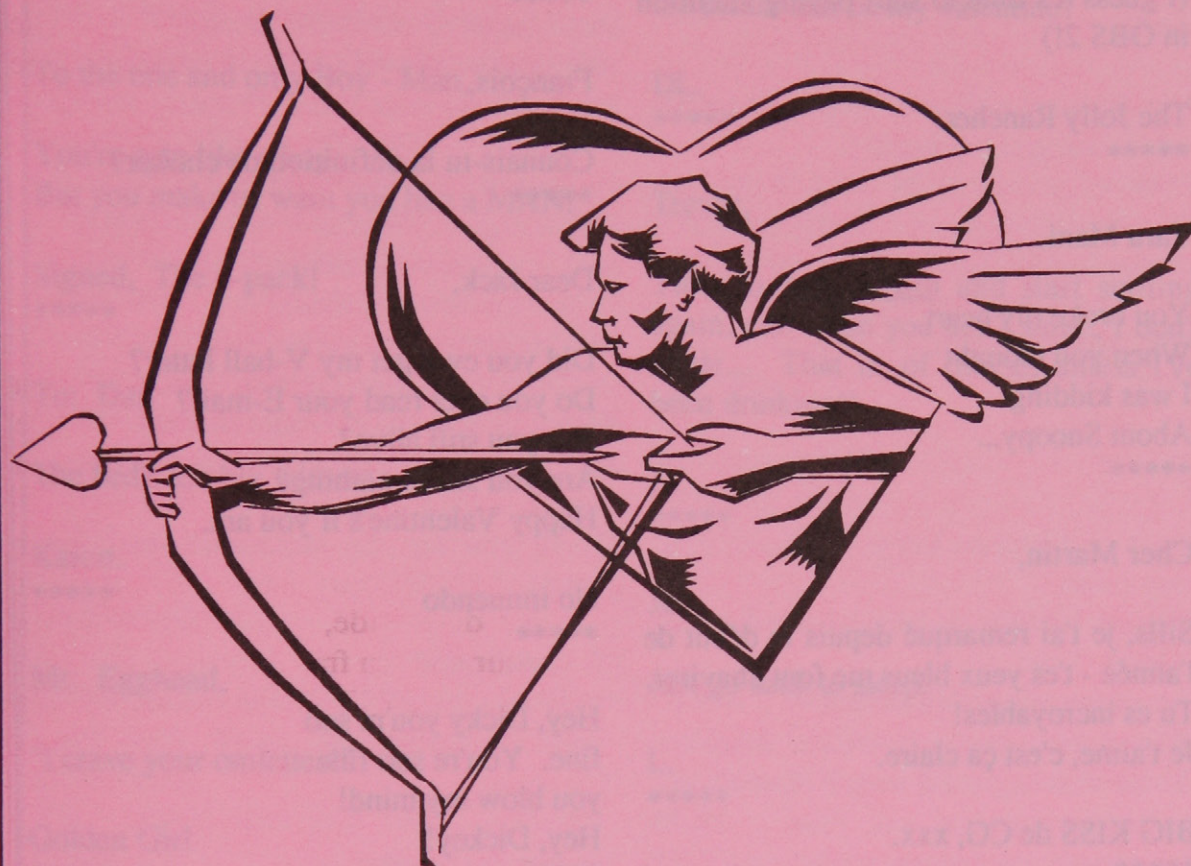
Your fellow drunk and cohort in crime!

To: Tim

I love you dearly

From: Virginia

Sophie M,



Ton caractère fais de toi une gardienne
hors pair t'étais vraiment pas bonne! Ah
c'est méchant!!

Sophie P.

A monsieur "village valeurs",

Merci pour avoir organisé plusieurs
agréables soirées... Crois nous, nous t'en
sommes fort reconnaissants!

La gang

A Madelaine Tran,

Merci pour tes décolletes!

Ton admirateur anonyme

Joyeuse St. Valentin à la belle Marie-
Hélène.

Christian

Super Lena,

A chaque fois que je te vois je suis toute
mouillée.

La tisane

Hélène,

Ta façon de danser m'a complètement
séduit aux Law Games. On s'est fait un
plaisir fou dans la chambre! J'ai
tellement hate à l'an prochain mais avant
continuons à se voir en quator, on
s'entend a merveille!
Bon St. Valentin avec Christian!

Le moquer

A Sylvain et Flipper,

Joyeuse fête de l'amour,
Aujourd'hui et tous les jours....

Marie-Hélène

To: Isabelle at the USO

I love you! NOT

From: D.

YY,

Unto and to you, in trust.

Fish,

I want to swim in your pond.

Shy hunk with a lure

Cher Bruno,

Voici une prescription pour les 8
prochaine années:

Joyeuse St. Valentine, Joyeuse St.
Valentin, Joyeuse St. Valentin, Joyeuse St.
Valentin, Joyeuse St. Valentin, Joyeuse St.
Valentin, Joyeuse St. Valentin, Joyeuse
St. Valentin.

A prendre une fois par année, le 14
février, jusqu'en 2001.

Marie-Hélène

Angus,

I have fiery loins for your flaming locks.
Be mine.

Secret Admirer.

Dear Ami,

You are always so busy, you hardly spend
any time with me anymore. I miss your
presence, the sound of your voice, your
soft touch on my smooth ivory...

Your Keyboard.

Chère Elisa,

Vive l'amour, les idéalistes et, surtout, la
combinaison des deux!

Marie-Hélène

A Francois Duquette, mon ami le plus

fidèle,

Merci de m'avoir consacré autant de temps. Tu me manques.

Signé: Le Vieux Port de Montreal.

A notre cher et bien-aimé President (Josh),

Toi, si honnête, integre et sympathique, tu as pleinement merité la demi-bouteille de vin que tu nous as peu subtilement subtilise. Nous sommes extrêmement heureux d'avoir pu te procurer un instant d'ivresse.

The French Connection

XXXX

Mademoiselle Rouge-à-levres,

Tes babines me donne la fièvre
Et font vouler ma seve
Donne-moi donc une petite caresse
Exprime donc ta belle tendresse
Oses-tu devenir ma maitresse?

The Jolly Rancher

Dear Kiki - Monster -

Hi, spaghetti sauce! ... You are loved
you are loved! Happy Valentine's Day,
smell factory. Keep on workin' hard.
GRRRRR - I LOVE YOU!

-Rex. XOXOXOXO

Danny,

"Every Breath You Take
Every Move You Make
Every Bond You Break
Every Step You Take ..."

Bel

"A New-Age Poem for et. al."

You are the last standing beam of the Big O.

You are the flashy tie that Godin never

wears.

You are the straight jacket in the asylum of life.

You are the Beetz judgment in Crepeau's class.

You are the flouride in my toothpaste, the live bacteria in my yogourt.

You are the causalite with a direct link to the prejudice.

(I guess it's time to start paying attention in OBS 2!)

The Jolly Rancher.

Tara Mani,

You broke my heart

When you thought

I was kidding

About Snoopy...

Cher Martin,

Sills, je t'ai remarqué depuis le début de l'année - t'es yeux bleus me font chavirer.
Tu es incroyables!
Je t'aime, c'est ça claire.

BIG KISS de CG, xxx.

To Prof Cournoyer:

Ti-Guy
viens par ici
et je n'aurais
plus de soucis.

faudrait-il commettre un crime
pour que tu m'estime?
Comme trafiquer de l'heroine
ou de la cocaine.

tes clients que tu defends
ne sont plus des enfants.
tout comme tes étudiantes
que tu laisses en attente.

Ce n'est pas criminel
de tomber amoureux d'elle...

Pierre,

Je ne t'échangerais pas, meme si j'avais encore la facture.

Hg.

A Mad,

Tu es ma prof de cuisine preferée. Je suis contente qu'on se voit d'avantage.

Hg.

François,

Connais-tu la définition de choker?

Dear Jack,

Did you ever get my V-ball letter?

Do you ever read your E-mail?

Are you still alive?

Are you still breathing?

Happy Valentine's if you are.

No innuendo

Hey, Dicky you're soo
fine. You're soo fine
you blow my mind!
Hey, Dickey!

TO TREVOR my favorite Saskatoon,

You're a little outrageous
And your laughter is contagious
When I am astray
You show me the way
I would be lost without you
Please don't quit law school!

Anouk

Trevor,

Heard any good L.G. stories lately? The TRUE question is: have you heard anything else lately?!

Your fellow nerd!

A VALENTINE FOR MY MUSCLE MAN

I comb the stacks of the library hoping to catch a glimpse of your perfect form.

To the best lover in LLB III,

Ultra Vires

To: A Luscious Lickable L...

I'll never forget our last night at the Ho-Jo's - it certainly made the next morning's 20-minute workout pale by comparison.

ANA,

I dig your playfulness
I dig your vivacity
I dig your naughty pictures
I dig your BIG toe.
Can I suck on it?

Love, the best looking woman in law school.

The pillars of the bridge increase their support while remaining firmly on their respective shores. Will you meet me in the centre and be my valentine?

Fabio's Friend.

To the one and only Boy - Man,

DL.

Jane- O,

You're cute like a boy...
But you make us want you like a MAN!

Trevor,

My heart pines for you
and other parts of my body do too
Meet me at Mike's at quarter
past two - in the men's washroom,
Valentine's Day.

Signed, The 6-pack!

Time to take a bath and start smiling again, cuz when you don't smile, I don't smile... That is, of course, unless I've been drinking!!

Love,
Your secret lover!

To: Dan

The bed's too big without you.

N.

Karen.

Jen,

Alwynn,

Mr. Egghead,

Just go back to sleep.

"I crave your omlettes!"

L.

Your sultry walk and your sexy fashions,
Do much to stir my lustful passions;
Thoughts of you make my body feel
funny-
When can we share my warm jar of
honey?

Golden Girl

Hello loyal subjects,

Dear Michelin,

Thank you very much for a wonderful evening at that zany restaurant with all those volleyball players, and then later on in room 646.

Pooh Bear.

Your butt's a lot harder than it was last year. Keep up the good work.

Monsieur Platinum Blonde,

Love,
Kiri

Your loving monarch,
H.R.H. the Queen.

You're an inspiration to us all. Nous t'aimons.

To the Bitter Women's Coffee Club (P-L, J-O, T-O'M):

"Cousin - It"...

The kids in the closet.

Since this is probably the only Valentine we will receive on this day of love and romance, it is only fitting that we send it to ourselves.

Like, Like, Like the new look is a hit!

My Dearest Kitty-Kat,

Let's make it our goal to throw away our stir-sticks (at least once) before the end of term!

"Cousin-Niru"

The thought of being away from you is extremely frightening. The thought of losing you is devastating. Be my Valentine.

Oh well, I love all of you.

P.S. Love THY neighbour!!!!

With Love and Respect,
The Wolf.

M-L

To Wild-Mel!...

P.S. Oh yeah, I also love your deep, beautiful and mysterious green eyes!!

Chevrette,

Who refuses to eat BREAD before BED for fear that it will ruin her appetite! Have a good one!

See you at the Duc de Lorraine,

The Gang et al.

To my honey,

Just a little note to say,
 You brighten up my every day.
 It won't be long 'till we're
 speaking dutch.
 And remember - I rub you very much.

Baljit ("Bel"),

I just want to remind you: I'm still your
 boyfriend, and I still luv u. Let's relive
 the passionate Christmas holidays.

Your boyfriend in Toronto

Dearest Dinobear,

Love is meaningless without you. I hope
 that this will be your happiest valentines
 ever.

Love toujours,
 Dinowrabit

Tara,

Give me a call any time you want to do
 some shooters. May they rest in peace...
 Happy Valentine's Day,

Mark

P.S. Don't touch that ball!!!

Dear Six-Pack,

I may look like a boy, but I lust like a man.

Jake,

Just pointing out that I'm not neglecting
 you. See?

L.

Al,

You're Hot.

From some greasy macho pimp criminal.

To my fellow chocolate lover and Sadie's
 bud,

I know this is beautiful and touching but
 please don't cry!!!! By the way, I've
 heard tons of stories about your wild side!
 Tania the tremendous!?? I SEE!

Luv,
 Your YOUNG (as opposed to OLD
 friend!)

(P.S. It's been well over 168 hours and I
 haven't changed my mind!)

A la Brossardoise,

Merci pour le souper.

512 et al.,

Like, I gave you the key to my heart, and
 to my room,
 Although I finally decided to take it back
 too soon. Fine

Like, that was soooo hilarious
 All the times we went delirious. Fine
 Like the wake up calls were a blast
 Too bad they couldn't last. Fine
 Like, already packed and ready to go
 Next time we'll get arrested in Ontario.
 Fine

Know a gook (looking) lawyer for that
 bind
 I'm sure he'll make us all feel fine. Fine.
 Like, that was soooooo hilaaarious, I
 goota go
 See ya next year at Ho Jo.

Cousin it/ what/ when/ where

N. (my hilaaaarious baby),

You are the lighter fluid that ignites the
 barbecue of my loins. The filet mignon
 is on the frill, how do you like yours
 done?

The Jolly Rancher

Neru (what's the dif.!?)

I'm sorry... you know I have to do this
 though! How are yourselves doing?! I'm
 starting to wonder about you and your

alcoholic tendencies!!! And yes, you DO
 look like P.J. too!

Luv,
 Your eternal supplier of gum

P.S. Yabba Dabba Doo!

Nanou, Nanouk
 Don't forget to work (the room)
 And keep your sweet smile (Hannibal)
 Don't ignore your naps (Property and/or
 3-4 am)
 Or your plum-coloured jeans (bitch)
 Don't nelgett "situations" (no comment)
 And if you ever go sailing (Perka)
 Or to Montana (Montana)
 Don't forget me (the other you)
 Or Cinderella's sister (4 little pigs)
 Keep your eye out for rocks (Rabey)
 And other "criminals" (Blond Ambition
 tour)
 Thank you for the memories (and the
 goals!)

Mr. Subliminal

N.,

See you in the cake.

Fernando,

The ego trip must end sometime. Let me
 know when you're getting off. By the way,
 (sing) there was something in my drink
 that night....

Chiquitita

Dear Chris B.,

Congratulations on the new addition to
 the family!

Love,
 Ann

A.

Miss you.

To Peter S.,

Thanks for pronouncing my name right,
but there is such a thing as "over heard"
you know. Sans rancune.

Julie Bouchard #19 XXX

Claire F.,

Hair of length, colour of shale,
I've warmed to thoughts throughout the
gale
Raging betwixt my heart and mind,
Of how I would your corpus find
Cast upon by a midnight sheen
Soaked by dew and musky breen
And steamy droplets dextrously moved
By a flush of ecstasy, your desires soothed.
So may you be brought, time after time,
to such heights of pleasure, my Valentine.

Conan, your wanna-be love slave

To Christine V.

Like a molded slab of white chocolate,
Your body oozes the essence of lusty
womanhood,
What indeed does your severe alabaster
facade veil,
But the passion lurking inside you,
Christine Vogelsang,
Imprisoned in your heart like a wild and
dangerous beast.
Well, all I can say is have a nice
Valentine's Day --
Your dark secrets have been exposed.

Hugs and kissed, Anon

Chere "guachiste",

Apprécié beaucoup ce caractere direct,
franc et original, parfois un tantinet
orgueilleux. Attends avec hâte chaque
nouvelle occassion de te decouvrir
davantage.

Ton partenaire dans la lutte contre les
feux de l'enfer

Noah,

Merci pour tout le travail et l'effort que tu
as mis a organiser les Law Games. Je suis

tres heureuse d'avoir aide...But I'm still
waiting for my money, this is my last
warning!
Bonne St. Valentin... espèce de briseur de
coeurs!

Julie XXX

P.S. thanks for being so supportive of the
"Hogg idea".

Mme LaCroque,

You are a wild, feisty person (woman,
actually). But it is no use frightening me
with those francophone lips of yours,
because I shall maintain my resolve and
resist your evil influences. Happy St.
Valentin.

Warmest regards,
Monsieur Alain

Tanya S.,

I know I will probably never reach your
heart, but I still wish you the best time on
Valentine's Day. Keep your beautiful
smile.

Chère _____,

Dans la genese de la liguée, il y a une clé
La decouvrir revelé splendeur et verité
Passion, jalousie, orgueil ou brin de folie
Je ne saurais te dire lesquels sont
aujourd'hui.
Suis-je cusorielle ou simplement seduit
A force de patience l'affirmeras à temps
Toi, moi; peut-être , à la folie,
passionement...

Marian

To the girl with the cute eyes and the
svelte thighs,

Tho' you may think you have made an
exit, you are about to be called back on
for round two. And what does this mean?
Well, hang in there to find out what's in
store for your Valentine.

Love forever from your latest and greatest

Virginie,

Roses are Red,
Violets are Blue,
Why from around Chicoutimi
come the most charming girls of our
country.

D'un autre lieu mais d'un même accent

To my corporate tax partners,

Butterflies frozen and estate
amalgamation.
German and Imperialist,
Thank you for the great year
I've passed with you guys.

Madame La croix

To las chiquititas and honorary chiquititas
(that's you Tanya),

Thanks for a memorable 1st year Law
Games. I'm looking forward to 2nd year,
3rd year, 4th year, Bar year...

Anouk

To Laurence,

If B-BGali
was my friend
I'd ask him
to monopolize the UN

For me he'd find
A peacekeeper
Among the best
And the brightest

For you he'd find
A peacemaker
Among the hottest
And the strongest

The General Assembly
Would have a fit
The Political and Security Committee
Would love it

And we would live
Happily ever after
With our repective
Casques Bleus!

Love,
Anouk

Dear SK,

Roses may be red
Violets could be blue
Life is never certain....
Except my love for you!

Be my Valentine.

RK

Pete,

Tchera?

To my devil's advocate (also known as Harry):

With your dark eyes
And darker wit
You colourize
My black and white world.

Please be my Valentine, or I'll throw away
your flip-flops!

From your catwoman (also known as Sally
and Sade)

To Peter Sahlas,

Sharing a bed with you at Law Games was
an experience I'll never forget!

D.L.

To everyone at HOJO who was woken up
by loud and annoying singing,

It was Peter Sahlas, Anouk Cree,
Laurence Detière and Martin Ertl. Deal
with them accordingly.

Love,
Kiri

To my dearest Rhonda,

I have a huge crush on you, and would
like to invite you to spend a special
evening with me. If you are interested,
meet me in front of Chancellor Day Hall
on February 17, 1994 at ten.

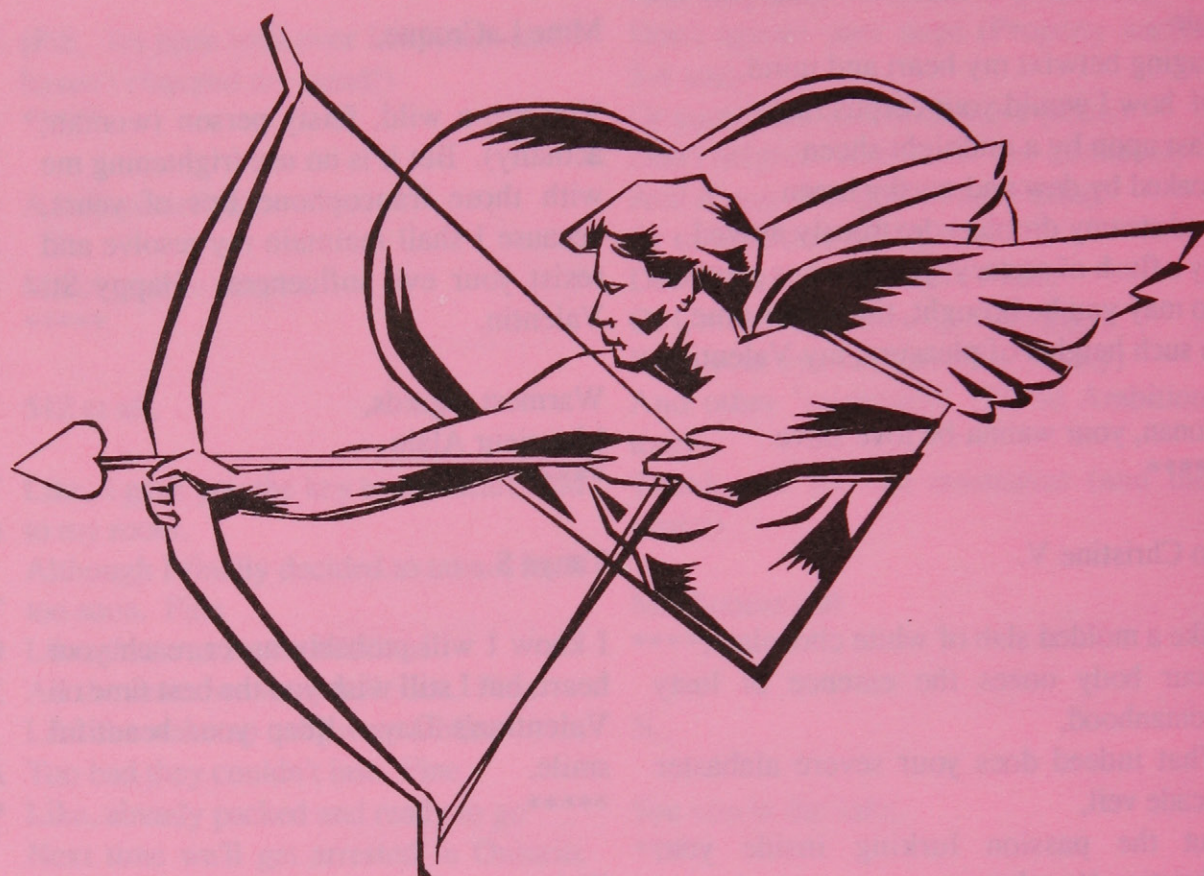
Anonymous

Annie, Veronique, Emmanuelle et
Patricia,

Happy Valentine's Day, "DJOUÉ". I
promise not to tell anyone about your sex
change (ooops!)... Anyway, I love you
very much and I hope we'll stay best
friends forever!

Ton p'tit écureuil adoré.

To Helen,



Merci les filles pour ces 4 belles années.
Joyeuse St. Valentin!

La 5e mousquetaire

To Helen,

You warm me up
on cold winter days
with your delightful accent
and your beautiful smile.

Your came, you saw, you conquered my
heart.

Angie C.,

You've got the brightest smile in
Chancellor Day Hall. Not to mention the
best course summaries!

Computer Room Watcher

You are and will always be my favourite
Aussie.

Dear Prof. Jordan,

Your high calibre lectures, provocative
articles and fair grading system have all
really endeared me to you. Please, please,
please be my Valentine. If you refuse, I'll
never take another course with you.
Please, please, please refuse.

Love,
Another dissatisfied customer

Joyeuse St. Valentin "FLASH". En tout
cas tu nous as tous montre que tu as un
corps magnifique et que tu dances comme
un dieu aux "law games". (P.S.
T'embrasses pas mai non plus (ouch!)).
Will you marry me?

Your best friend in the whole wide world

A mon partner,

Jamais factum n'aurait pu être plus
plaisant! Merci pour ta presence, ton
sourire et les chunks...

Je t'adore, à la vie à la mort! (On fait une
pacte?)

Caro XXXX

Michel R.,

Merci d'être un aussi bon ami. Joyeuse St.
Valentin!

Marijo

Dear Joannet,

Never forget - when it comes down to it,
you'll never beat me at anything -
especially weight lifting. Happy St.
Valentine's Day.

Love,
Anonymous

Dear Mincoff,

Just leave the \$25 on the pillow.

Love,
Noah

Dear Julie,

Did anyone ever tell you that you look
Greek? Maybe we can fool my parents
one day. Thanks for being a really good
friend.

Love,
Kiri

Dear Paulette,

I hope you weren't faking it.

Love,
Kiri

Dear 512,

Ladies, ladies. Please, one at a time.

Love,
Kiri

To Po with love,

Even marriage couldn't mess us up. I
will love you forever!

Jennifer

A Thierry,

Dormir avec toi valait bien \$80 par
nuit!!! Toutefois, je demande un
remboursement pour le soir ou tu n'es pas
rentre... SNIF!

A la prochaine (...) Caro XXX

Dear Lerner & Tomossy,

Stop trying to be like us.

Love,
Noah & Kiri

Dear Lisbona,

Just leave the \$25 on the pillow.

Love,
Kiri

Dear Noah,

Will you be my Valentine?

Love,
Noah

M-J,

4 ans de joies, de peines, d'aventures, de
deboires, de law games! On y va pour une
cinquième?

Je t'aime,
Ta compagne des jeux ridicules

A mon coloc,

Je t'aime plus que les bagels, plus que les
chunks! Ah, les hommes... C'est surement
un peu a cause d'eux (...un peu?!) Merci
pour ton oreille, merci pour la rigolade.,
Serieux, on est plus drôle que Seinfeld.
(pas besoin d'un undergrad ou de venir de
la Mauricie pour comprende ça!)

Je t'adore, avec ou sans bail,

Whole Wheat XXX

A M-C,

Tu es le soleil de mes cours de Real
Securities et la cafeine de ceux de
Property. Merci a Ottawa de t'avoir laisse
partir, je ne sais pas ce que je ferais sans
toi. Merci pour ta patience, je t'adore,

CaroXXX

P.S. En passant, je n'ai pas oublié et je ne
suis pas en retard.

To our football coaches,

Thank you for cheering on the side lines
(most of the time) but don't let our success
get you heads, we did all the dirty work!

Force majeure or the best non-engineering
team XXXX

P.S. Thank you for teaching us how to do
a great "break".

P.P.S. All right, maybe you shwed up for
a couple of practices and taught us a few
basic plays, so thanks for that too...I
guess....

FM XXX

* * * * *

Common to Civil:

To the person who sits across the room
from me in NCP (Hamilton). I don't know
what you are thinking, but if you are as
curious as I am, sign!! (I leave it up to you
to think of something).

To Prof Jordan,

You limited my liability
You insider traded with my heart
You breached my fiduciary duty
It is with such sweet sorrow that we part
Please be my Valentine.

Love,
A dissatisfied customer

Dear Jon and Troy,



I will never forget that Saturday night
when you made me discover the joys
of...STAR TREK.

Julie XXX

Duck à l'orange

Got a light?

Happy V-day V.

We're gonna rock this town D.L..

The fire bells are sounding L.F. You can
hear them. Pack the way you will and I'll
meet you at the last free dingy off the
coast of Altantis. L.A.

Why don't you take all of me Ana?

Ana has been freed at last and she wants
to meet you for duck à l'orange sometime
soon - bring some flowers.

He looks on you as you look at the
columns in Plats St. Marco in Venice and
he always will.

Mind if I smoke?

"Not often we get to talk like this, how
are things? Are you still smoking? Do
you like cheese cake?"

Vien ma petite,
Tux est là avec toi.

Mashenka;

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
You are an arse,
And we love you,

Love R, I, and R.
*****'amour c'est comme la guerre.
Ça commence par une déclaration et ça
finit par un corps à corps.

2 choses ne peuvent se cacher:
l'amour et l'ivresse
(voir Law Games)

I ran up the door
I opened the staaairs
I read my clothes
I took off my prayers
I turned off the bed

And jumped in my light
All because, he kis

Cocotte

Who were they that last winter threw
together
out of the cold into the warmth of each
other?
They seemed more intent on fighting for
They could make up later but
Not until after some good sulking under
The curious stare of the feline.

Who were they that the spring melt
brought closer
down by the river about to flow over?
The cottage refuged from
The trials of the city and where
The children fought playing while the
days stayed up longer.

Who were they that summertime reheated
like a doggie-bag meal and memories of
yesterday?
The country abandoned after
This stage of life bankrupted bringing
Changes to all and fury to many but
All was not lost for they stayed together.

Who were they that fall brought the
changes to
completing one cycle and continuing
another?
Though battles were waged over
Looming small details they
Stayed their course because
Love matured despite them.

Who are they that this new year has
saluted
like a drunken sailor greeting his
captain?
The spring brings changes aplenty but
For certain we'll come out through them
and
This despite naysayers who really know
nothing about
What it really means to be in love.
Again.

Coco

Lsed me goodnight

Marie et Mélanie

Marie l'attirante
Est si élégante.

Lorsqu'elle bouffe la bouche ouverte
Pendant que Mélanie
Se fait du souci
Pour toutes ses lectures non-faites.

The Thomson Twins

Dear Bobby Korne,

I love you more than Sherri ever could.
Let's get together for some bible-talk.

Love, Anonymous

Dear Kiri,

We all had a great time with you at LAW
GAMES. But please, please pay us back
for the 1-976 "sports info line" you kept
calling.

Love, Room 601

To My Ear Plug Woman,

I love everything about you even though I
have no shirts left. Be my valentine!

Love, PILO

Come back little dragon baby
I am lonely
And I miss your wanton play

The boy in the submarine

A notre fan #1

Caro, nous profitons de la St. Valentin
pour te dire que nous aussi nous sommes
fous de toi... (même si tu n'as pas
"d'undergrad"

tes "Chunks Ahoy" adorés XXX
P.S. ta folle de "coloc" - qui elle non plus
n'a pas "d'undergrad" n'a rien à voir là-
dedans

MJ

Will you be my valentine
... in 10 years?

To Alpana:

From a distance I see your eyes dance,
From afar I admire your defiance
From my friends I hear of your wit
And tongue tied, I get none of it.

you don't know I exist, it seems
How must reality come to my dreams?
If adoration was able to shine,
You could resist becoming mine.

Secret Admirer

Dear Stern,

I know you probably wrote something
totally stupid. But since I have class, I
want to thank you for being a great
friend.

Love, Kiri

To Stephanie,

I'll bring back your socks when you'll
bring back my underwears...

Love, Julie XXX

To Terrence Doyle

Roses are Red,
Violets are Blue,
I know where you live...
I'm stalking you!

Your Secret Admirer

Dear Jay,

You are a wonderful man, an average
lover and will someday make a great
husband. Will you be my Valentine?

Love,
Fran

Dear Martin,

If you've got the time, I've got the
Bobbitts.

Love,
Kiri

Mon chère Aussi,

"Warmth, love, treasure, everyday,
forever"

Secret Admirer

To the BCL rep,

A warm, well-deserved kiss for being such
a terrific person and doing such a great
job!
You're one of a kind Lara!

Mincoff,

I've had my eye on you for some time now.
But your play in our last game dropped me
into a pillow of love. Will you be my
Valentine?

Love,
Winner of the hockey pool

Kiri,

Can I spread tzatsiki all over your body?

Love,
Noah

Kiri,

Can I lick it off?

Love,
Rover

Trevor,

You've got a Ganbir addiction.

The rabbit

Cher Craig,

Franchement!

Julie XXX

Dear Mincoff,

You were murvelous.

Love,

Kiri

Dearest Valentine,

There is a place I know exists
Where the sunlight hists
And the wind is warm as comfort needs
I have never been there
But I have seen others go in
And be removed
I remain in the shadows watching
In places lacking warmth and comfort
Yet I am unable to move closer
For the gate must let one pass
So, here I stay in darkness
Content that your rays will one day warm
me
Today, tomorrow - whenever I shall enter
And never to leave
I will need no more.

Your Eternal Romantic

To Sweet Pea

Re: Condom

Take care of your sexual life. (As long as
your affective life is under control).

J.-P. G.

To All,

I love you, I kiss you.

1-976-JOJO

To the Winnipeg Blue Bombers:

Bite me!

Love,

Edmonton

To John Burns,

Tes doigts sont magiques

Ton sourire électrique

Le tourisme vers le sud

Va battre son plein tube

Grace à toi

Et tous tes exploits

Je te souhaite beaucoup de succes

avec un minimum de regrets

Good night John Boy

Southern Comfort

Super MPB,

Je t'aime pour tes multiples talents dans...
la cuisine!

De la demoiselle aux clin-d'oeil

To room 400,

Why did you have to leave? I miss you.

The wooden duck

To all the law firms,

I'm good enough

I'm bright enough

and Gosh darn it,

people like me!

Love,

Kiri

Chère AKC,

Smoking makes your teeth YELLOW!

Smoking makes your breath SMELL -oh!

It stinks, you reek

Everytime you speak.

Keep quitting. See how much better you
feel?!

The Jolly Rancher

Je voudrais profiter de l'occasion pour
remercier mes parents et amis qui m'ont
supporte tout au long de ma carriere.

I would like to thank my relatives and all
my friends who gave me moral support in

my artistic career.

Mado

Omer loves Mindy!

Omer loves Mindy!

Omer loves Mindy!

Dear Mikee,

Think unsexy tonight!

Think unsexy tonight!

Pretty Boy

Candice,

I miss your sensual lips.

Sex Beast

Sweet Pea,

Don't leave me alone in Montreal next
year! Wait for me! I'll always be there.

J-P. G.

Jeanette Bertrand est presentement à la
recherche de participants pour sa
prochaine emission:

"Comment mon chien a ruiné ma vie de
couple"

Contacter Caroline au 514-DOG-HELP

Dear MH & Sapfo,

You don't seem to appreciate the
educational value of Play-Dough. Oh
well, thanks for the card.

Love,

Kiri

MC,

You're cute.

JC

So Murray,

How about that martini...I'm still waiting.

Julie XXX

Happy Valentine's Day Francine.
Remember that speed kills, that's why I
take my time.

Mike

A mon écureuil adore,

Juste un petit mot doux pour te dire que je
tiens à notre amitié autant que tu tiens a
tes noix..I'm nuts about you babe!!!

P.S. When are we going to act on those
rumors...

DJOU XXX

A JP,

La disparition de tes belles boucles
blondes m'a brisé le cœur, mais la
disparition de notre amitié me serait
fatale...

I love you, I kiss you,

Sweet Pea XXX

R.K,

I've had my eye on you all year. Will you
be my Valentine?... Meet me in the
elevator...

Smush

A mon excellente compagne de voyage,

Joyeuse St. Valentin et...
Vive le chocolat!

SC

To Isabelle Gosselin,

You are the most beautiful floor hockey
player I've ever seen.

Love,

An admiring team-mate

Roland Legault:

Thanks for all your help all year (esp.
memo and CC)

Group 16

Malcolm:

We like you but you don't like we
Hope you like 'em better at U of T

Don McGowan:

I really love you Don, but dammit, I've
got to stop sending sending myself these
Valentines

Julie Bouchard:

You make me harr, harr, harr!

Stephanie Marin:

Roses are red
Violets are blue
anglophone humour
is not for you!

Dan Steiner:

Stop screwing the table; learn how to
play blackjack then call me at 202-364-
9199

Christine Vogelesang:

Happy Valentine's Day

From your favourite dance partner!

To Marie-Helene Constantin,

"Side to Side, Front to Back.
Isn't life grand when you've got a spice
rack"

To Peter Sahlas

Happy V-day, I miss you, will visit you

soon..."

From the Sasquatch

To Sheena Bassani:

"Hot and spicy, sweet and sour ,
for your easy free lessons, you could
charge by the hour.
While some may crave for your dibs or
your nibs,
I'll gladly settle for your honey-garlic
ribs."

Mathew Swarney,

Happy Valentine's Day!

Jeff Wood,

We have to stop seeing each other like
this; if you don't tell your wife soon, I will.

Dean Morissette:

Happy Valentine's Day - Keep me in mind
when the meeting comes!

Kim Campbell

Dear Kiri,

I'm responding to your ad in the Mirror.
My name is Noah. I study law in
Montreal...

Desmond Lee:

Come on up...normal place; normal time!

The Shatner girls

Becca London:

Happy Valentine's Day to the World's
Greatest Housemate.

J.

Shelley Feld:

Shelsy pooh, we love you
especially when we do
the things we do

The NYC Boys

Troy:

Roses are red
You are so blunt
But please refrain
from the use of the word

To Jon Levinson,

"I love you so dearly, though you love me
not
You do not realize all the love that I've got
But if you reject me,
Or decline to accept me,
Lorena Bobbit will come to avenge me."

To Don McGowan,

I've got to stop sending myself these
valentines.

Hey white boy,

I'm eagerly anticipating the exploration of
your many uses.

From me of little circulation

To Niru,

I love you,
I kiss you,
I see plenty of good
things in your future

JOJO

Dear Sherri, Rhonda, Michelle, and
Andrea,
Re: last year's Law Games

I was just using you to get close to Rob,
don't flatter yourselves.
You're right - I tried too hard -- it's a good
thing!

Love,

Noah

Dear Mario,

Where's our chexx game? Get it back or
die.

Love,
Noah, Kiri, and Sonia

Dear Rob & Jay,

You slept in a bed
Five feet away
What were those sounds?
Are you two... happy?

Love 601

To George Tomossy,

I want to shave my initials into your hairy
chest.

Don ULYSSES McGowan

Yanick,

T'as mis le "dirty" dans le "dirty
dancing".

Kiri

Stephanie,

You are a fine dancer. A very pleasant
surprise. Maybe one day you and I can
go dancing.

Love,
Anonymous

Joyeuse St. Valentin Caro, Marie-
Christine (lachez vos chums les filles! Ils
sont pas bons!)
(P.S. surtot toi Marie-Christine, ça fait
trop longtemps)

Mike

L. Leslie (you know who you are),

MMMMMWAAAH!
Je te donne un gros French plein de salive.
J. ST.-V!

"TJR"

To Kiri

Congratulations on your barmitzvah!

Heidi

To Papa Smurf,

Come lie in the weeds with me -- I'll show
you my procedure.

From a lawyer as more than a friend

Happy Valentine's Kiriakos. Sorry I
couldn't make it last Friday but I hope I
can still be your friend (and bum buddy
but that's our little secret)

Doogie

A Mike,

Pour me faire pardonner d'être passée
dans le mauvais camp (celui des relations
stables...) et te dire que plus je te connais,
plus je t'aime!

Love,
CaroXXX

Mon cher petit canard de bois,

J'ai bien vu que tu étais pres pour notre
interlude amoureuse qui n'a
malheureusement pas eu lieu. Je te donne
rendez-vous le 14 février dans la chambre
404.

Paulette XX

To the vixens of 512

My trembling hands;
My wildest dreams;
My flushed cheeks;
My spent flesh;
Constant reminders.

Thank you for a wonderful night...

not lame.

Love Kiri

Secret Admirer

Ok, Ok , Prof Scot or Prof Glenn, or...?

P.S. IGOHOJO

To Anouk,

NSP,

Dear Janoanne,

Never forget: I taught you everything you know about pool and about weird eye movements (or lack thereof).

Smoking will ruin your health, Hope you're quitting for good this time. Just remember there's plenty of nicotine-free gum around you.

T'es tellement cool que c'est pas fin que tu sois pas ma Valentin.

Noah

Betty Ford

Dear Boneguy,

You are in fourth place of four,
Your anecdotes are a bore,
You are forever in a snit,
Your hockey pads smell like shit
But I love you still,
I'd take you 3 times a day if you were a pill.
Will you be my valentine,

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Lilies are white
And dandelions are yellow

(Pat) Flower Lover

To whom it may concern:

Happy Valentine's Day

Bushpig

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Why are these things
Not named by the colour they are?

Answer me please

Kiri,

This is my second written attempt to wish you a happy birthday and tell you what a fantastic friend I think you are. Now don't bring this Quid down to Harvey's (or whatever...) and leave it there! Les paroles s'envolent, mais les écrits restent...

Joyeuse St. Valentin,

AW,

It was an inopportune start. I'm sorry we missed each other.

From Kingston

With love

JulieXXX

T.

Rick Jones

To everyone,

Noah is the tall one.

Dear Judge Cory,

More rock. Less talk.

Roses are brown
Violets are green
Being so colourblind
Makes life so boring

Love,

Kiri

Anonymous

Mariano

To Bonnie and James,

Dear Force Majeure,

You are the best law women's flag football team ever assembled. You were a great team and a pleasure to coach. Next year, we're gonna kick some engineering ass!

Roses are \$5 each
Violets are \$1 a unit
Between 1 rose and 5 violets
Which one should I pick?

1212 Pine, apt. 201

In these stale dry halls, what cruel joy to behold
The breathless B&J young, in love and bold-
Love children in New Chancellor Day's Hall

Love,
The Coaches

Roses are dying
Violets stink
Like our relationship
From the very beginning

From the dusty board, what gross delight diverts our eyes
to the erotic encounters of their hands on each other's thighs-
Are they moved by the same movables being taught to us all?

Happy Valentine's Day Blondie,

You may be a keener but you definitely are

Pat

Matching coffee cups attest to their love,

as do nibbles on the ears,
and the twin toss of their blond, nearly
blond, hair moves us to tears-
but moves us to much more as well, so
please dears....

STOP!!

LLB II

Bonnie & James:

She strokes his butt
and nibbles his ear

He growls like a mutt
and lusts after her rear

It would be so sweet
if done somewhere discreet

But to do it at school
just ain't all that cool

Why don't you two grow up
Rather than make us all throw up

Is it too much to ask
That you not be so crass?

Happy Valentine's Day from LLB II

Dear Booboo,

You are "sweeter than candy!!"

Love, Yogi

Cher David,

Tes yeux de velours et ton air exotique
nous perturbent profondément. Nous y
resistons chaque jour avec peine... Le
Quid de la St. Valentin était l'occasion
idéale de faire cette confession!

H. et M.H.
(ou inversement)
(de toutes façons, tu ne fais pas la
différence...!)

Dear Hubby,

The statute was narrow
There was no crime.
A love like ours
Is simply sublime

Counting the hours
Without any strive
A love like ours
Cuts like a knife

L. Bobbitt

C.J., *qua* Prof.,

How I long for that moment of elation
Consolidate our love in an
amalgamation
Oh Cally! We could have it all today,
Pursuant to incorporation, under the
CBCA.

Lance Leverage

Mustang Cally,

You were the goddess, and I the student
Caught in this mess, I know is
imprudent
We could use your broom
And sweep the whole room
Clean of those grumbling dogs

Music Major

Jally Cordon

If I'm not the woman
I'm not the one
I'll file for oppression
Under 241!

Justify my love (and Mark)

Kelly

Kelly, Kelly, Kelly.

Kelly, Kelly,
Kelly, Kelly, Kelly
Kelly, Kelly

Kelly

Woody (The Bartender)

Prof. Jordan

Destiny has brought us together; forget
the grumbling dogs, music majors, and
lack of intelligent questions. Your hair
(cut), your eyes, your teeth, your ability to
communicate without power; these are
what makes this merger possible! I'll be
your White Knight, just give me a
chance.

The C.J. Fan Club Prez.

J.B.,

We've flirted before
We'll flirt again
for people so close in the phone book (up
2)
We should be closer still
Joshua, NOW - not then!

Shy (Surprised?)

To M.

Twelve months have past
From the first time and last
When you were my Valentine.
While you are no longer mine
My affection for you
Has stayed strong and true,
As others have come and gone,
And led you on.
So remember when you feel lost
I will always love you most.

Your L.

JOYEUSE ST. VALENTIN À TOUT LE MONDE! ON VOUS AIME.
-QUID NOVI